

# The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1792.

[NUMBER 218.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

## The Friar's Tale.

[Concluded.]

"MATILDA knew the voice, and carefully treading a path, which would have seemed impracticable to one possessed of reason, she descended from the ledge on which she sat, and approached with cautious steps; but at the sight of Albert, flew impetuously forward, till seeing me, she suddenly ran, and would have again retreated to the rock, shrieking, "it is all illusion and priestcraft! it is not real Albert, and I am betrayed." We pursued and caught her; but finding my religious dress only augmented the disorder of her mind, I withdrew, leaving only Albert to calm her needless fears.

"But no persuasion, even from him, could induce her to come within view of the convent gates; I therefore provided accommodations for her in the cottage of a labourer, at some little distance; where for many days her delirium continued, while a fever threatened a speedy dissolution. During this period, Albert was labouring under all the anxiety, which such a situation of a beloved object, may be supposed to inspire; added to this, the deed he had committed sat heavy on his soul, and he did not dare to hope for an event, which his own guilty thoughts reproached him with not having deserved.

"At length the crisis of the fever shewed signs of a recovery, and now his joy was without bounds; even the blood of Conrad seemed a venial crime; he triumphed in the anticipation of reward for all he had suffered; but this happiness was of short duration, for at that time I received a letter from the Abbess Theresa, demanding back the fugitive whose retreat she had discovered. This requisition I knew I must obey; therefore giving the letter to Albert, I was going to explain the necessity of my compliance, when he burst into the most bitter and violent exclamations against this and all other religious houses, cursing their establishment as a violation of the first law of nature.

"Having heard with a mixture of pity, patience and resentment, all that his rage or disappointment could suggest, I answered nearly in these words: "My son, blame not the pious institutions of our holy church, sanctified by the observance of many ages; nor impiously arraign the mysterious decrees of providence, which often produces good from evil. This sacred edifice has been consecrated like many others, by our pious ancestors, for purposes honorable to Heaven, and useful to mankind; their hospitable doors are ever open to distress; and the chief object of our care is to discover and relieve it. This holy mansion has long been an asylum against

the oppression of human laws, which drove thee from thine home; and, it is but a few days, since thou thyself, blessed an institution which saved the wretched Matilda, perishing with madness. Nay, at this very moment, its mercy shelters from the hands of justice, a murderer! yet thy presumption dares deny its general use, from thy own sense of partial inconvenience, and execrate monastic institutions, because thy wayward passions are checked: but know thou sighted youth, the utility of these institutions will not be less esteemed because they prevent the union of Albert and Matilda, an union which would answer no other purpose than to propagate a race of infidels and murderers." I stopped, for I perceived the gentle Albert was touched with my rebuke; he fell on his knees and exclaimed, in the pathetic words of scripture: "Father I have sinned against Heaven and in thy sight." "It is enough my son, I compassionate your situation; and will do more; for though I cannot detain Matilda longer than till she is well enough to be removed; yet in that time (if Heaven approves my endeavours) I may contribute to your happiness, by interceding with her father (whose death we were not then acquainted with;) and should I fail in the attempt, this roof which thy hasty passion has profaned, shall yet be a refuge to thee from despair; and I will strive to raise thy thoughts above the trifling disappointments of a transitory world."

"I could not wait the reply of Albert, said the prior, being at this time called out to welcome the arrival of a stranger, who they said was dangerously ill; this proved to be no other than the wounded Conrad. He explained in a few words the motive of his visit, telling me, that immediately after the rencounter, dreading that awful presence in which no secret is concealed, and to which he apprehended he was summoned by his own sword in the injured hand of Albert, he had vowed, if Heaven should grant his life, to repair the wrongs he had committed. He had already executed a deed, resigning all the fortune of her father, in favor of Matilda; he had declared his guilty commerce with Theresa, that she might repent or suffer punishment; he had paid all the debts of Albert, and justified his character to the world; and, finally, he had resolved to implore the prayers of myself and the venerable fathers of this house, to make him worthy of becoming one of our holy order, that if he lived, he might be useful, and if he died, happy."

The prior concluded his narrative, by saying, that Albert and Matilda were united. He then briefly hinted arguments in favor of monastic institutions; yet liberally allowed, that the religion of his country, might in

certain points be wrong, and knowing me to be a protestant, I suppose he acknowledged more than I ought in justice to his candour to relate: for this reason I have purposely suppressed the name and situation of his convent; but I shall ever remember the words with which he finished this discourse: "True religion, said he, howsoever it may vary in outward ceremonies, or articles of faith, will always induce mankind to do good, to love and help each other; it will teach us, that no sin, however secret, can long remain concealed; and that when the world and all its vanities, have palled the fated appetite, you must seek refuge in conscious innocence, or a sincere repentance. Then, no matter whether you choose a convent for retirement, or commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still."

## PRIDE.

IT would be very monstrous for persons who are meanly low, both by extraction and personal accomplishments, to be PROUD. Thus the proud man, who rises from a cobbler to a shoemaker, or from a tinker or pedler to a haberdasher, will oftentimes look on those, who are infinitely his superiors, both by birth, education, and innate merit, with a haughty disdain, and treat them with imperious and supercilious contempt—when, in reality, they are not worthy to bear their shoes; This kind of pride, makes its possessor aspire to things above his sphere—And the clown, who has kept a school in the woods, where there are twice as many *ferretch-owls* as human beings, knows more than the most profound philosopher—He can solve a problem with as much ease as he can sing *lullaby*!—And can construe Latin and Greek taller than ten men can understand it!—So it is with the quack doctor—He administers a pill or two—orders an *emetic* for the *toothache*—a *cold-bath* for the *cramp* or *rheumatism*—a *puke* for the *dysentery*—a course of *physic* for *sore toes*—kills half a dozen heal by men—and then he sets up for the greatest Physician in the country.—So it is with the country new made or half-made quack merchant—He begins with a yard of callico—half a dozen fans—a piece of ribband—a pair or two of mittens—a few thimbles and needles—a paper or two of pins—a tin coffee-pot, and a brown earthen mug—and by the time he has doubled the number of articles, or got *fifty pounds* worth of goods (*on credit*) into his shop, he commences *Wholesale Merchant*—he is *first* (in point of consequence) in the country—and he looks on his former companions with a contemptuous sneer.—And this, in fact, is the case with all proud Quacks.—It is as easy



to prove, that this kind of gentlemen will be haughty and imperious, as, that a hog will root.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MISS MARIA B——, New-York.

I Feel myself to highly complimented, my dear Maria, by the confidence you have reposed in me, and the frank manner with which you communicate your sentiments. that I should think myself highly culpable, was I to delay a moment replying to it. The cause of your distress needs no apology—it is sufficient to call forth those feelings which you wish to conceal and suppress. The conduct of Mr. B—— merited the treatment he complains of, for no man of delicacy, principle, or sentiment, will indulge himself in a loose and indelicate conversation in the presence of the woman he respects and loves; and if Mr. B—— has conducted in the manner you describe, he deserves to be treated with the greatest rigour.

I confess you have a difficult task to perform—affection and judgment, in this case, oppose each other—yet, Maria, how can you feel a tenderness for a man that has so repeatedly treated you ill, and still persists in it? Whatever his professions were, they would have no weight with me—yet I should be distressed at being so imposed upon by a person of apparent merit; and this I believe is all that distresses you. I would advise you by all means to answer this letter in as frank and delicate manner as you are capable of; let him know you feel yourself injured in such terms as will convince him that you are tenacious of your rights, and mean to support them in such a manner as will tend to dignify a female character.

If his friendship is sincere, and founded upon the substantial merit of the mind, he will make every apology a delicate mind can require: But, my dear, I am apprehensive he is more attached to your fortune than yourself—this I have frequently cautioned you against before, for he so often expresses his sentiments upon that subject, that one cannot be in his company without discovering that a woman has no charms without it: Give me the friend who is possessed of those powers which characterise the delicate and elevated mind that in themselves are active, strong, and feelingly alive to each fine impulse. A discerning sense of decent and sublime, with quick disgust to things deranged, or gross in species. Indelicacy of conversation displays an impurity of mind that has ever been extremely disgusting to me—yet I have been obliged sometimes to submit to it, rather than offend those that were less particular. The Poet judiciously observes, that

*Immodest words admit of no defence,*

*For want of decency, is want of sense.*

Yet how often is the delicate ear shocked with impunity, & how miserable must the situation of a woman be, possessed of a refined taste and delicate sensibility, united to a man of the reverse qualities—yet we often see the savage united with the gentle mind, and as often pity what we see.

This, Maria, appears to be your present prospect with Mr. B——, which I most sincerely lament—but hope, if you should be united to him, that I may prove a false prophetess. I feel myself deeply interested in your happiness, and will do all in my power to promote it. If my letters afford you the satisfaction you describe, I am amply compensated for writing them. Although they do not display the strictest judgment, yet they can boast of sincerity and friendship to you.

You condemn me, Maria, too harshly for discarding Mr. P——, he was a man not calculated to excite that affection in me, which I think ought to exist in the breast of a woman towards an acknowledged friend; my heart is capable of the tenderest attachment which you shall one day or

other have a specimen of—What is fortune in comparison with happiness and contentment? And how ungenerous it is in a woman to marry the man who is induced from a genuine affection, to offer her his hand & fortune, to accept them from the base motives of gratifying family pride, and female vanity, without a capacity of rewarding him, by a reciprocal affection. Such was the situation of my heart towards P——, which I frankly acknowledged to him, till wearied out with his solicitations, and finding my sentiments disapproved by all my friends, it is the result of romantic ideas that is ever disappointed. I gave consent—the fatal week was fixed. My soul torn with cruel agonies, gave itself up to mourning—how to extricate myself, I knew not. An opportunity offered, which I readily embraced. I imagined Z—— my friend, he acknowledged himself as such, and I was happy. In reading this letter, P——'s jealousy was excited, I told him it was from a gentleman that loved me very much, whose happiness I thought myself much better calculated to promote than his, and declared by all that was pretty, (which was by myself) that I would much rather marry him. This produced the desired effect—he was outrageous, and swore by all that was ugly, that I should never see him again, unless by a written invitation, which I told him he should have as soon as my heart repeated of what it had done; but I really thought I was acting becoming the character of a lady, and bid him farewell.

*“He's gone, hapless youth, o'er the wide roaring billows,”*

*“The kindest and bravest of all the gay fellows,”*

*“And left me to wander among the green willows,”*

*“The happiest lays on the banks of the Dee.”*

Indeed, Maria, I have nothing now to mar my happiness, except the disapprobation of my family, who feel themselves much disappointed; but I am removed far from their frowns, gallanted by a worthy sensible friend, whose ultimate wish is to make me happy; but my heart is impervious to what my judgment approves. After the 10th or 21st of July, you shall be acquainted with its decision. You see I am determined to give away my heart, if I don't, my friends will. Z—— and I as yet have no personal acquaintance with each other, nor are we like to have, therefore no injury is done. He, I am told, is worthy the confidence I have reposed in him, and I do not repent it. Our correspondence has for some time ceased, and I have perfectly regained my health and spirits. Give my love to those you think I ought to love, and cold compliment to the rest. Write often, and believe you have a good friend in JULIAN.

*“The above came too late for insertion last week.—The Printer informs Miss JULIAN, that pieces sent for publication, per post, ought at least to come post paid.”*

#### ANECDOTE.

The GENEROUS GAMESTER.

A Few years ago General Gunning, who is known to be addicted to play, had a match with a gentleman in Yorkshire, of whom he won thirty thousand pounds at one sitting. The Gentleman waited on the General next morning, and proposed to pay his loss by instalments. General Gunning asked him in what manner he thought to raise the money? and was informed by the sale of certain estates. Finding that the gentleman possessed an amiable wife, and a young family, the General made this reply:—“Sir, I had no more than five hundred guineas when I began to play with you; and if you had won a higher sum of me, I should have been unable to pay you; therefore I will only receive a sum to that amount, provided that, for the sake of your family, you will enter into a solemn obligation never to hazard their fortune at play any more.” The gentleman very readily closed with

this handsome proposal; and the General seemed happy in having settled the affair in this way, as if he had received all the pecuniary advantage of his success.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

LINES.

ADDRESSED TO A LATE MARRIED PAIR.

DAME nature's God has spoke the word,  
That man's desires should centre tow'rd  
His Wife, and both embark'd on board  
This ship in nature's ocean.

Oeconomy to be the helm,  
And guide the ship from realm to realm,  
No waves can then the bark o'erwhelm,  
Nor give her counter-motion.

The Master and his virtuous Mate,  
Partners on board with joy elate,  
Their register of ancient date,

An Ecclesiastic clearances,  
Her motto is a flag of love,  
Spread fore and aft, below, above,  
With orders from the mighty Love,  
And bound to perseverance.

W\*\*\*\*\* the compass keep in view,  
The fair C\*\*\*\*\* is with you,  
A propitious gale shall drive you through,  
But tend the wheel of reason,  
That winds of passion often blow,  
The ancient log-books plainly show,  
And able seamen ought to know,  
The rule to reef in season.

The ardent wish of me, your friend,  
Is safety to your voyages end,  
Blessings in showers on you descend,  
The Pilot just before ye.  
Your mutual profits shall be great,  
Share the commissions and the freight,  
And show the world the Marriage state,  
Is the height of human glory.

July 11, 1792.

DAMON.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The TOOL in OFFICE.

WHEN we the cringing train of power survey,  
No reptile insects are as low as they;  
With what obsequiousness the meanly bend,  
To what vile actions will they condescend.  
By common folks it's always understood,  
That men in power have power of doing good:  
They vainly fancy that the thing is done,  
Just as the pow'r—and will were one.  
And thus the stupid, cheated, crowd adore,  
The knaves they rais'd to pow'r—who keep them poor.

But understand me, this I will allow,  
To worth, precedence—and my lowest bow,  
To real worth distinction should be shown,  
Esteem and love, is Virtue's right alone;  
But of all employments on this busy earth,  
A Knave in Office is the vilest birth.  
With look demure behold the servile fool,  
Cringe for a post, so fond of power to rule,  
With settled visage, and with front of brass,  
Behold him saddled for a great man's ass.  
He now begins to turn his fertile brain,  
(Like other folks in place) on wealth and gain.  
With knaves combin'd who move in higher sphere,  
With falcon claws he robs his country dear.  
Drove like an ass along the dirty road,  
He groans and sweats beneath the pondrous load,  
Led by the pleasing hope of future gain,  
And bears the stings of conscience void of pain.  
At length it's time that he should quit his place,  
Least ass and master both should meet disgrace;  
His knavish patron finds it's time to stop,  
Leaves public business, and shuts up his shop:



Rewards his toils with promises to come,  
Retires himself and live upon his plumb.  
No further business for his worn-out ails,  
He strips his halter and turns him out to graze,  
To feed on commons, careless where he strays,  
Or in what state of life he spends his days.  
His horrid crimes appear before his eyes,  
He brays his last and like a villain dies.

Bait-Woods, June 11. W. M. S.

## NEW-YORK, July 14.

A correspondent, who came passenger in the sloop Hope, Capt. Mount, belonging to Shrewsbury, says, that on Tuesday last, they discovered a drowned woman floating on the surface of the water, below the narrows: she was dressed in a black bombazeen gown, and had a small cloak or shade on of black silk, lined with white farcenet. The passengers endeavoured to prevail on the Captain to take up the corpse and bring it to this city, but he would not attempt it, although within a boat-hook's length of it: some of the passengers proposed taking the skiff and going after it, which he would not permit them to do, alleging that if they did, he should be obliged to bury it. [Let the reader make his own reflections.]

Tuesday afternoon, the committee appointed at a meeting of the Friends to Liberty, attended by a very great and respectable concourse of citizens, on horseback, and in carriages, proceeded to Harlem heights where they met Mr. JAY, and escorted him into the city—when the procession arrived at the two mile stone, they were received by loud huzzas from a very great number of citizens on foot, assembled at that place:—as they approached the city, at the head of Chatham street, a federal salute was fired, and a painting exhibited, on which was written, JOHN JAY, GOVERNOR, BY THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

The Procession moved through Queen, Wall, Broad, Beaver streets, and Broadway, to Mr. JAY's house amidst repeated huzzas and plaudits from his fellow citizens; at his own door he was conducted into his house by the committee, where he was affectionately received by his family and friends. Before he entered his house, he attempted to say something on the occasion, expressive of his feelings, and to make an acknowledgement for the partiality shewn him, but the loud and repeated plaudits of the people prevented his being heard.

We learn that a duel was fought last Wednesday afternoon, at Powles Hook, between two medical gentlemen of this city. Happily without any fatal consequences, altho two fires were given. One of the gentlemen received a slight wound, from the bursting of his pistol.

### MARRIED

Last Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Wall, Mr. ENOS VEAL, to the amiable Miss ELEANOR GARRIBRONT, both of this city.

*Late interesting European Intelligence.—Received per the New-York Pilot-Boat, arrived last Saturday evening.*

*Battles between the French and Austrian armies.*

Brussels, May 4.—It appears, by the account published by this government, that on the 29th ult. at day-break, a body of French troops had advanced near Tournay, when Major General Count d'Happoncourt marched one battalion of the regiment of Casertly, four companies of that of d'Alton, two companies of that of De Ligne, and four squadrons of the dragoons of La Tour, to oppose them; and, after the Austrians had fired some pieces of cannon at them, they retreated precipitately beyond the Austrian frontiers. The

loss of the French on this occasion consists of two dragoons and several horses killed, forty soldiers of different regiments taken prisoners, four pieces of artillery, some provisions, baggage, and implements for intrenching. On the side of the Austrians there are none either killed, wounded or missing.

That, on the same day, about half past nine o'clock, A. M. another body of French troops under the command of M. de Biron, having entered the Austrian territory by Quievrain, and advanced beyond Bouffat, were opposed by Lieutenant General Beaulieu, at the head of 1,800 infantry, and between 14 and 1,500 cavalry, and obliged, with the loss of 20 men killed, and several wounded, to retire towards Bouffat, where, however, they remained in sight of the Austrians.

That, on the day following, at day-break, the French put themselves in motion to attack Lieutenant General Beaulieu, who had in the mean time, been reinforced by two battalions, and who had advanced part of his troops to meet the French. A short action took place, which ended in the complete rout of the French, who lost, on this occasion, about 250 men killed, a considerable number taken prisoners, and five pieces of cannon. The French, by eleven o'clock the same morning, had already repassed the Austrian frontiers, and retreated towards Valenciennes.

May 10.—A large body of French troops is in full march from Cambresis, Quiesnor and Environs, to reinforce the army of the north. On our part, several battalions of infantry and eight squadrons arrived, on the 6th, in the Camp D'Leuze. Most of the inhabitants of Quievrain, having been alarmed, have again quitted their houses. Some companies of infantry, from the army of M. la Fayette, have posted themselves at Andevor, within two leagues of Namur on the Meuse. A detachment of Hilsas have retreated on their approach. Several persons have quitted Namur, and come to reside here. There are apprehensions concerning the fate of that town. La Fayette's army is daily receiving reinforcements. He seems, by his motions, to be meditating some important attack.

### Attempt upon Mons.

London, May 7.—Letters were received yesterday by government, stating that the attempt was made on the 29th of April, by M. de Biron, at the head of between eight and nine thousand men, with twenty pieces of cannon. The place was reported to be badly fortified, and from the disposition of its inhabitants it was expected that it would surrender. But the contrary was found to be the fact, for between six and seven thousand Austrians appeared in defence of it, and after a very little firing the Queen's regiment, which was in the centre of the French army, gave way; and the Commander in Chief fled—so early in the combat that the letters state the Austrians were astonished;—they however pursued the runaways, and the Austrian cavalry killed between seven and eight hundred. Rochambeau's son is said to have fallen among the slain.

On the same day a similar attempt was made to capture Tournay, by a body of French troops, commanded by General Dillon, which also failed.—The French suffering a loss of near 400 men, their baggage, tents, &c.—When the retreating army reached Lille, suspecting their commander of treachery, the soldiery most inhumanly cut him to pieces with their sabres, without the form of a trial. M. de Biron is also suspected of treachery.

After the soldiers and mob had murdered Gen. Dillon at Lille, and thrown his body into a bonfire, they made a ring, and imitating savages of America, danced round the flame, singing aloud, that such was the proper reward for traitors.—Such are the first public acts of the soldiery of France under the new constitution.

The brother of the unfortunate Dillon has petitioned the Assembly, who are determined to employ the most effectual means for the discovery and punishment of the assassins.

### Attempt to Fire the House of Commons.

May 26.—An attempt was made on Wednesday night to fire the House of Commons, which was happily rendered abortive by the diligence of the watchman of the House. Between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, a considerable quantity of smoke was observed to issue in a privy, on the right hand of the lobby, immediately under the offices for the clerks. The watchman communicated his suspicions of fire to Mr. Bellamy, the house-keeper, who immediately proceeded to search, and found in a small closet, above the privy, made for the purpose of turning out water to the closets above stairs, a pair of old breeches, containing combustibles, on fire, and in part consumed; a hole was made, in the ceiling above the fire, and had not the discovery been made, a few minutes might have given success to the villainous attempt.

Mr. Bellamy, on the discovery, sent word to Sir Peter Burrell, and to the Serjeant at Arms, who immediately ordered a search to be made into the other parts of the House, and into the buildings in Westminster-Hall; but nothing farther was discovered.

### A CARD.

AN inhabitant of Cherry Street, takes the liberty of informing those young men, who behaved themselves so indecently, last Monday, when returning from a marriage fest val in that neighbourhood, that unless they come forward and make ample satisfaction to the poor Negro Wench (a fruit seller) whom they wantonly abused, and whose property they destroyed, by overturning both herself and table, with her little all, in the dirt, their names, together with a particular detail of their other heroic exploits, will be made public, and themselves prosecuted to the utmost extent of the law.

Cherry-street, July 13.

### NOTICE.

THE Members of TAMMANY SOCIETY or COLUMBIAN ORDER, are requested to attend an Extra-Meeting of the Society, to be held in the Wigwam THIS EVENING, to celebrate the Anniversary of the Revolution in France.

By Order of the Grand Sachem,

July 14. BEN. STRONG, Sec'y.

### TO THE CURIOUS.

WILL be exhibited for an evening's entertainment, at the corner of Beekman and Gold-Street, that most pleasing and extraordinary phenomenon of art,

### THE WAX SPEAKING FIGURE,

which is suspended by a ribbon in the centre of a beautiful Temple, elegantly decorated, and is calculated to please and surprise, by returning pertinent and agreeable answers to any questions proposed to it, whether spoken in a low whisper or in an audible voice. It will also ask questions which are always consistent with decency and propriety. The beholder may truly exclaim with the emphatic Poet of nature, as though he had this very figure in his mind's eye.

"It, tho' inanimate, can bold discourse,

"And with the powers of reason seems inspir'd."

In the same room is to be seen, other wax figures, a brilliant diamond Beetle, a small Paradox, and Alarm against House-Breaking and Fire.—Admittance to Ladies and Gentlemen at 2/each, and Children 1/each, from 7 until 10 o'clock every evening (Sundays excepted.) 18tf



## The COURT of APOLLO.

### EPITAPH

On a Poor, but Honest Man.  
**S**TOP, reader, here, and deign to look  
 On one without a name;  
 Ne'er enter'd in the ample book  
 Of Fortune, or of Fame.  
 Studious of peace, he hated strife,  
 Meek virtue's fill'd his breast;  
 His coat of arms, "a spotless life;"  
 "An honest heart," his crest.  
 Quartered therewith was innocence;  
 And thus his motto ran:  
 A conscience void of all offence  
 "Before both God and man."  
 In the great day of wrath, tho' pride  
 Now scorns his pedigree;  
 Thousands shall wish they'd been ally'd  
 To this great family.

### On GAMING.

**P**LEASURES are bitter when abus'd;  
 Play, in moderation us'd,  
 Vapours and spleen may serve to cure,  
 Or pass away an idle hour.  
 But no connexion should be made  
 With Gamesters who profess the trade;  
 'Tis not an easy thing to keep  
 Integrity in playing deep:  
 The thirst of gain, that sov'reign end,  
 Where all your thoughts and actions tend,  
 Temptation hard to be withstood;  
 Too often, though the heart is good,  
 To cards and dice devotes its slave,  
 At first a dupe, at last a knave.

### A GENEROUS ACTION.

**A** Person in this town (Rhode-Island) who  
 had become surety for his friend, and was  
 obliged to answer his debt, having paid the prin-  
 cipal and interest and took up the bond.—Now  
 says the money-lender, though this debt was justly  
 my due, yet I am sensible it was extremely hard  
 for you, whom the money never benefited, to  
 pay it. I beg you therefore to accept of this  
 (taking a handsome sum from his draw) as some  
 alleviation of your misfortune. Blessed are the  
 merciful.

### S. L O Y D,

**STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,**  
**B**EGS leave to inform her friends and the public  
 in general, that she carries on the above bu-  
 siness in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock  
 Street.—She returns her most grateful acknow-  
 ledgments to her friends and the public for past fa-  
 vours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.  
 Those ladies who please to favour her with their  
 commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to  
 give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.  
 Order from town or country punctually obeyed.  
 January 2, 1792. 93 17.

### Taken up Adrift, in the Sound, A LARGE SCOW.

**T**HE owner, by proving property, and pay-  
 ing charges, may have it again, by apply-  
 ing at River-Head, Suffolk county, Long-Island.  
 June 23, 1792.

## THE MORALIST.

### RELIGION.

**P**URE and genuine Religion does not consist  
 in the disgusting severity of puritanical; nor  
 does it in the least depend on nominal distinctions,  
 as was formerly imagined; when the difference  
 of a single letter in a term of favoured orthodoxy,  
 opened wide the field of controversy—where the  
 benevolent spirit of christianity was sacrificed to  
 theological rancour, the church torn into isms,  
 and her wreath of victory was the blood of her  
 children. As well might the intrinsic worth and  
 excellence of a jewel be estimated from the casket  
 in which it happens to be enclosed, as the goodness  
 of religion measured by external forms, or infer-  
 red from modes of faith—it is built on the love  
 and reverence of the Supreme being, and an unshak-  
 en belief in the words of sacred truth, joined to a  
 warm and practical benevolence towards all our  
 fellow-beings.—Piety and Virtue are its everlast-  
 ing pillars, Faith and Charity being the Chief  
 corner stone.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

### EDUCATION.

**T**HE parents and guardians of yo<sup>u</sup>, are re-  
 spectfully informed, that the sc<sup>h</sup>ol for the  
 education of young gentlemen, now kept by the  
 subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-street, will on the  
 first of May next, be removed to a commodious  
 and airy room, No. 6, Beekman-street—In which  
 will be taught, reading, writing, and arithme-  
 tic; the English language grammatically, together  
 with the elements of the Greek and Latin lan-  
 guages. They will also be taught speaking, in  
 an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere  
 thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes  
 by his assiduity and attention in some measure to  
 promote the interest of literature, and merit the  
 approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that  
 the school, for young ladies which is now kept at  
 Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold street, will, on the  
 first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beek-  
 man street, where young ladies will be instructed  
 in all the most useful branches of English educa-  
 tion. Knowing that the continuation of favours  
 depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures  
 the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains  
 shall be wanting on his part to render his employ-  
 ers full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above  
 place.

The above mentioned schools, tho' taught  
 in the same building, will still be kept in separate  
 apartments; experience having convinced the in-  
 structors that the different tempers and dispositions  
 require as different treatment; and the amuse-  
 ments and manners of the one being entirely unbecom-  
 ing in the other, they esteem it highly improper  
 for the youth of the different sexes to be promiscu-  
 ously taught in the same school.

April 14.

tf

**A**N APPRENTICE to the Shoemaking  
 Business, wanted by William H. Burtell,  
 No. 8. Smith Street. June 16.

### WANTED in a SMALL FAMILY.

**A** YOUNG GIRL of Good Character, to  
 whom generous wages will be given. For  
 further particulars, enquire of the Printer.

## S K I N N E R,

Surgeon Dentist,

**R**ESPECTFULLY informs the public, he  
 has removed to No. 56, corner of Beekman  
 and William-streets, where he will with pleasure  
 receive the orders of those Ladies and Gentlemen  
 who please to honor him with their commands.

Mr. SKINNER embraces this opportunity of  
 expressing his gratitude for the patronage he has  
 hitherto been honored with in the line of his pro-  
 fession, and hopes by a constant exertion of his  
 abilities, and a studious endeavour to please, to  
 merit every favor; he performs every operation  
 incident to the Teeth and Gums, and can furnish  
 even those who have been to unfortunate as to lose  
 the whole of their teeth, with any number from  
 a single tooth to a complete whole set. He hopes  
 to avoid imputation, when with confidence he as-  
 serts his ability to effect a permanent cure in a few  
 minutes for the most excruciating pain proceeding  
 from carious teeth, without extracting them.

Mr. SKINNER substitutes Artificial Eyes in  
 such a manner, as to hide the deformity occasioned  
 by the loss of an eye, and which cannot be distin-  
 guished by strict inspection from the natural eye.  
 He demands no fee for performing any operation,  
 unless it equals the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S Dentifrice, Powder and Tincture  
 for whitening and preserving the Teeth from de-  
 cay, and eradicating the Scurvy in the Gums; sold  
 by appointment at the Inspected Medicinal Store  
 of Messrs. Lawrence & Lizzy, Queen-Street,  
 Messrs. Wainwright & Caldwell, Apothecaries,  
 Hanover-Square, and by the Proprietor: price  
 2/6 each, or 24/ per dozen.

Mr. SKINNER has just received from London,  
 a quantity of the celebrated Ruspinis Styptic for  
 stopping violent Hemorrhages or bleeding; the  
 virtues of this well known Medicine are such as  
 need no recommendation, trial will prove its al-  
 togetherness efficacy.

May 19.

### MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

**T**HE Public will please to take notice that  
 the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have  
 altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock  
 in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight  
 o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but  
 seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Mon-  
 day, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-  
 day mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday  
 afternoon: All application for seats in this stage  
 must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-  
 presses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. I M CUMMINGS, & Co.

### C A S T E L L I,

**I**TALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from  
 Paris, has removed from No 22, Water-street,  
 opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,  
 opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere  
 thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-  
 couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a  
 continuance of their favours by due attention, and  
 the strictest punctuality. He continues to make  
 all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset  
 English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding  
 stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant  
 and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 93.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good  
 character, as apprentices to the above business.

### PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness  
 accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable  
 as any in this City.